

Good Morning 718

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch
With the Co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)

Your Letter said R.S.V.P. HEBENTON Replies

GLAD to hear from Signal man E. A. Millard that the Polish lads of O.R.P. Dzik are among the readers of "Good Morning."

It's good to hear that they appreciate the paper as much on Dzik as they do on British submarines, which may or may not be saying something.

Two copies of "Good Morning" 580, are on their way to you, and if you haven't received these yet, you had better get on to the G.P.O.

The village of Mousehole will duly be visited by our Plymouth correspondent, and I hope it's not long before you see the result in "Good Morning."

JUDGING by the letter from Lieut. John Steadman, late of Tally Ho, which was received in this office lately, it would appear that the people of Cambletown had anything but a quiet time on V.E.-Day and for the following twenty-four hours.

If you and Jackie Warner got together to paint the town red, I can well imagine the town emerging a beautiful shade of claret. I hope the town survived!

AS you may or may not have heard, V.E.-Day was celebrated in the best possible manner by the staff of "Good Morning." This I announce in answer to numerous enquiries, and for the particular benefit of the Wardroom of H. M. Submarine Stygian. I, too, wish you could have been around to help.

I can assure you that there is something left of London after the great occasion.

In fact, on V.E. plus two day, there seemed to me much more of London than usual about twice as much;

I'm glad you liked the pin-ups; more on the way.

EVERY now and again we get a letter that is different, a letter which causes us to go around for days with smug looks on our faces.

Such a letter was the one from A.B. Rostron of Statesman.

Strange as it may seem, modesty forbids me to quote any part of this epistle, but when the world is beginning to look black a letter like this brings new light and makes us realise our job is worth while. Thanks, pal!

I REALLY don't know what has come over you submariners. When I joined "Good Morning" I was led to believe that you were some

tribe of saints who didn't smoke, didn't drink, and were interested only in art. I was told your halos were visible from certain angles, and that you appreciated the beauties of life.

Now I know what was meant by "the beauties of life."

During the last few weeks, each fresh batch of letters which has reached this office has included at least one request for pictures of the Windmill girls. Is it that the theatre has special sentimental interest for you, or is it just that you like the show? I like that word "show."

In response to numerous requests, as they say on the stage, I trotted round there only a day or two ago, and had a chat about the show with Press Representative and Assistant Producer, Anne Mitelle.

We hope that in the very near future we will be able to arrange to get a new supply of glamour pictures from there, and to make a change I'll try and get the girls to autograph them for you.

And if you really are interested, why not write to them c/o the Stage Door. I'm sure you will get replies all right. Let me know how you make out.

BETTY Grable, Rita Hayworth and the rest of the glamour girls are all right in their place, but sometimes something different is wanted just for a change. At least, that's what A.B. F. R. Cage, of Seraph, says in requesting a picture of none other than our old friend, Humphrey Bogart.

For A.B. Cage, Bogart is on the way.

AFTER reading a letter from P.O. Bruce Beevers of Tantalus the entire staff got up, walked out, and deposited themselves in the nearest tavern.

It's not that they were driven to drink by your letter, Bruce. They just thought it was time to get in some practice with the dartboard and feathers before the stokers of Tantalus get back to issue personally that challenge to "Good Morning."

That address of yours has been added to our list of London addresses, which we are steadily working through, and I hope for your sake that it won't be long before we get along to see Mrs. Beevers and the baby.

IN response to a letter from Telegraphist R. Walker, of Vigorous, Shorty Wilson has picked up his cameras and trotted along to Piccadilly Circus.

What he will come back with we don't know, but he has strict instructions to stop outside the Criterion Theatre, line his camera and gadgets up to face the London Pavilion and Shaftesbury Avenue, and then do the necessary.

I'll let you have the result, for I can quite understand how much you miss that certain part of the world.

It's just one of those things which mean so little until you are away from home.

NOW LONDON TELLS ITS ANCIENT TALE

THE Luftwaffe's bombs, intended utterly to destroy the City of London, may be the means by which London learns more about its ancient beginnings.

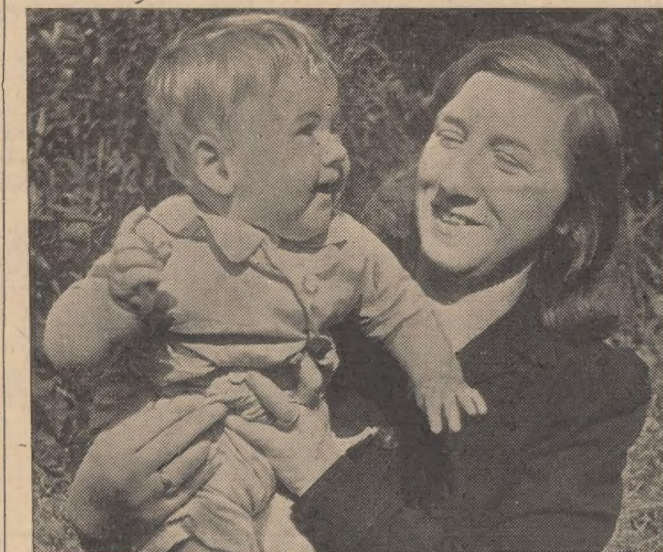
To-day you can see parts of the Roman Wall laid bare where fire and high explosive have torn gaps in more recent structures. When rebuilding the City begins, foundations will have to be dug to the ancient ground level and below.

Archaeologists will have unique opportunities for filling the many gaps in the early history of the Empire's capital.

Roman London covered about 220—230 acres, and no less than a hundred of these acres lie below bomb-devastated areas which will have to be completely rebuilt.

The scientific excavation which is planned should bring to light not only a wealth of "finds," but also concrete evidence of the exact boundaries and buildings of ancient London.

A collection of pottery, weapons and household articles, dating from the Roman colonisation, found about twenty-four feet below the present ground level in Great Winchester Street, have recently been on exhibition and proved of special interest to U.S. soldiers in London.



Stop Press News for A.B. Fred Kitchen

ROY is still very fond of dancing and he has just cut two teeth! That may sound somewhat unusual, but you will understand, A.B. Fred Kitchen.

These were two items of news your wife gave us when we called on her at 80, Geraint-road, Downham, Bromley. Both she and your nine-month old son were looking very well and you will see from the picture what a very fine baby Roy is.

He is just beginning to talk, and is getting ambitious about walking, too, and if he's a handful for Mrs. Kitchen now, she anticipates an even bigger one when this ambition is realised.

Your wife suggests, Fred, that as she has so much to do with Roy, you'll find the garden in need of plenty of attention. In spite of this, however, the apple tree is very well loaded this year, and a patch of potatoes that Henry planted, are doing very well.

Henry, by the way, had just returned from camping when we called, but he wasn't home,

WALL GUESS.

The most substantial relic of ancient London is the Roman Wall, London's "Maginot Line." The experts have never agreed upon the date of its erection. There are great gaps in our certain knowledge of London's early history; for two centuries after 60 A.D. London is not mentioned by any classical writer that has survived.

For long periods later, our knowledge depends upon "learned guessing." Some writers put the construction of the Roman Wall in the third or fourth century, but others suggest reasonably that the first wall arose as the result of the first destruction of the city by Boadicea in A.D. 61.

The story of Boadicea's rebellion is too well known to need recounting, but it is interesting to note that it was due to the Roman conquerors making the same mistakes as the German conquerors have made—and many others in-between.

Tacitus tells us that they expropriated land without compensation, for military settlers, and that the soldiers, becoming undisciplined, behaved licentiously. The final touch was the sudden calling-in of loans made to British supporters (quislings in modern terminology?) which reduced them to virtual slavery.

If Tacitus is to be believed, 70,000 Romans and British "collaborators" perished in London and the cities we now call St. Albans and Colchester.

A layer of charred materials, melted coins and glass and burned pottery lies under London as testimony to the ferocity of Boadicea and her followers. Nothing seems more natural than that with her defeat the Romans and Britons who returned to the devastated city should determine there must be no repetition of this destruction of an "open city."

A wall with a ditch was the accepted method of fortification. The wall was over eight feet thick at its base, and between twenty and twenty-five feet high, with a "walk" for the sentinel at the top—this can be seen in one part exposed by bombs.

London was lacking in building materials and stone was brought—probably by water—from Kent to provide the facing. At intervals there is a course of tiles, and the core is rubble. Outside the wall was a fifteen foot ditch.

The little stream of the Walbrooke was conducted through the wall in a culvert, with bars to prevent the ingress of anything larger than a rat. Later the blocking of this "tunnel" led to the formation of the marsh ground whose existence is commemorated in "Moor-gate" and "Moorfields."

FIRST V-BOMB.

Undoubtedly the wall was improved and altered even before the Romans left. In the third and fourth centuries, when the outlying Roman colonies were fortifying themselves against the threat of the barbarians, the "V-weapon" of the day—catapult artillery—necessitated bastions being constructed for counter measures. The Thames seems to have washed away the sea wall, and, after the Danish invasions, Alfred repaired it.

William the Conqueror made use of the wall and its bastions in constructing the Tower fortifications. His successors also used it, and one of the parts of the wall now revealed near the Tower shows what is believed to be medieval building on the Roman foundation. At another point two bastions have been revealed, with a portion of wall showing some of the original facing.

For hundreds of yards of the wall's two miles length on the landward side, where no part is visible, the destruction of buildings has clearly shown its line.

When the fullest advantage has been taken of the opportunities that will arise, there should be little doubt about the exact boundaries, and we may get new knowledge of the gates through which the early citizens of London had to pass.

Once the City of London has been re-built, the opportunities for "re-discovering" ancient and medieval London will have passed for centuries, perhaps for ever. Hence the importance of the examinations that will be carried out during the next few years.

In Canterbury and Exeter, to mention only two other "Bad-acker towns," interesting remains have been uncovered with the promise of very much greater discoveries when re-building begins.

Canterbury also had its Roman Wall, about which a good deal less is known than London's Roman Wall. An excavation already made has revealed what is apparently a rubbish pit dating from the



"Be reasonable! You've gotta let me have some clothing coupons, Winnie! The people at the office are beginning to talk!"

Middle Ages and filled with all sorts of debris, as well as broken Roman pottery.

A curiosity brought to light is a "short cross" penny a quarter of an inch in diameter—a coin that must have been easy to lose.

Five pints await George Layden

WELL! here she is George—your very lovely young wife, Mary. When the "Good Morning" called at 5, Silverdale-street, Barrow, we found her just home from work.

She and her mother gave us a very royal welcome and made us feel really at home.

V.E.-Day celebrations went off with a terrific bang. Dad, Mam, Jim, Nelly and Mary all went out in the afternoon to celebrate. The streets were crowded and there was dancing and singing until right on in the early hours.

At the club—which we think will be more in your line—they had five pints of beer free—they are saving yours for when you come home.



Mary had a letter from Mabel.

Your pal Clarence seems to have done himself well, for he came home on leave one sunny April afternoon and was married to his girl the same night—Phew—that's what a sailor's life does to you!

Baby Joan is prettier than ever now, and Mary is sending you a picture of her.

Everyone sends their love, and Mary in particular, is looking forward so much to have you home again.

We ALWAYS write to you, if you write first to "Good Morning," c/o Dept. of C.N.I., Admiralty, London, S.W.1

THE SHAH TAKES PHYSIC BY PROXY

THE doctor's visit to the king had taken place late in the evening; and as soon as he returned from it he called for me. I found him apparently in great agitation, and full of anxiety. "Hajji," said he, when I appeared, "come close to me"; and having sent every one else out of the room, he said in a whisper, "this infidel doctor must be disposed of somehow or other. What do you think has happened?"

"The Shah has consulted him; he had him in private conference for an hour this morning, without my being apprised of it."

"His majesty sent for me to tell me its result; and I perceive that the Frank has already gained great influence."

"It seems that the king gave him the history of his complaints—of his debility, of his old asthma, and of his imperfect digestion, but talked in rapture of the wretch's sagacity and penetration; for merely by looking at the tongue and feeling the pulse before the infidel was told what was the state of the case, he asked whether his majesty did not use the hot-baths very frequently; whether, when he smoked, he did not immediately bring on a fit of coughing; and whether, in his food, he was not particularly addicted to pickles, sweetmeats, and rice swimming in butter?"

"The king has given him three days to consider his case, to consult his books, and to gather the opinions of the Frank sages on subjects so important to the state of Persia, and to compose such a medicine as will entirely restore and renovate his constitution."

"The Centre of the Universe then asked my opinion, and requested me to speak boldly upon the natures and properties of Franks in general, and of their medicines."

"I did not lose this opportunity of giving utterance to my sentiments; so, after the usual preface to my speech, I said, 'that as to their natures, the Shah, in his propagation, must know, that they were an unbelieving and an unclean race; for that they treated our Prophet as a cheat, and ate pork and drank wine without any scruple; that they were women in looks, and in manners bears; that they ought to be held in the greatest suspicion, for their ultimate object (see what they had done in India) was to take kingdoms, and to make Shahs and Nabobs their humble servants.'

"As to their medicines," I exclaimed, "Heaven preserve your majesty from them! they are just as treacherous in their effects as the Franks are in their politics: with what we give to procure death, they pretend to work their cures. Their principal ingredient is mercury (and here I produced my pill); and they use their instruments and knives so freely, that and, finally, left the Shah in the determination of referring the case to his ministers."

"I then drew such a picture of the fatal effects likely to proceed from the foreign prescription, that I made the Shah promise that he would not take it without using every precaution that his prudence and wisdom might suggest."

"To this he consented; and as soon as the Frank shall have sent for in the medicine which he is preparing, I shall be summoned to another interview."

"Now, Hajji," added the doctor, "the Shah must not touch the infidel's physic; for if perchance it were to do good, I am a lost man. Who will ever consult Mirza Ahmak again? No, we must avert the occurrence of such an event, even if I were obliged to take all his drugs myself."

We parted with mutual promises of doing everything in our power to thwart the infidel doctor.

Three days after Mirza Ahmak was again called before the king in order to inspect the promised ordonnance, and which consisted of a box of pills.

★ **Conclusion of Hajji Baba's crafty story of the pill** ★
By J. MORIER

He, of course, created all sorts of suspicions against their efficacy, threw out some dark hints about the danger of receiving any drug from the agent of a foreign power, and, finally, left the Shah in the determination of referring the case to his ministers."

The next day, at the usual public audience, when the Shah was seated on his throne, and surrounded by his prime vizier, his lord high treasurer, his minister for the interior, his principal secretary of state, his lord chamberlain, his master of the horse, his principal master of the ceremonies, his doctor in chief, and many other of the great officers of his household, addressing himself to his grand vizier, he stated the negotiations which he had entered into with the foreign physician, now resident at his court, for the restoration and the renovation of the royal person."

At the first conference, the said foreign physician, after a due inspection of the royal person, had reported that there existed several symptoms of debility."

At the second, after assuring the Shah that he had for three whole days employed himself in consulting his books and records, and gathering from them the opinions of his own country sages on the subject, he had combined the properties of various drugs into one whole, which, if taken interiorly, would produce effects so wonderful, that no talisman could come in competition with it.

His majesty then said that he had called into his councils his the Hakim Bashi, or head physician, who, in his anxiety for the weal of the Persian monarchy, had deeply pondered over the ordonnances of the foreigner, and had set his face against them, owing to certain doubts and apprehensions that had crept into his mind. First, whether it were politic to deliver over the internal administration of the royal person to foreign regulations and ordonnances; and, second, whether, in the remedy prescribed, there might not exist such latent and destructive effects, as would endanger, undermine, and, finally, overthrow that royal person and constitution, which it was supposed to be intended to restore and renovate."

"Under these circumstances," said the Centre of the Universe, raising his voice at the time, "I have thought it advisable to pause before I proceeded in this business."

"I have resolved to lay the case before you, in order that you may, in your united wisdoms frame such an opinion as may be fitting to be placed before the king: and in order that you may go into the subject with a complete knowledge of the case, I have resolved, as a preparatory act, that each of you, in your own persons, shall partake of this medicine, in order that both you and I may judge of its various effects."

To this most gracious speech the grand vizier and all the courtiers made exclamations, "May the king live for ever! May the royal shadow never be less! We are happy not only to take physic, but to lay down our lives in your majesty's service! We are your sacrifice, your slaves!"

Upon which the chief of the valets was ordered to bring the foreign physician's box of pills from the harem, and delivered it to the Hakim Bashi, or head physician, Shah in a golden salver.

His majesty then ordered the Hakim Bashi to approach, and delivering the box to him, ordered him to go round to all present, beginning with the prime vizier, and then to every man according to his rank, administering to each a pill.

This being done, the whole assembly took the prescribed gulp; after which ensued a general pause, during which the king looked carefully into each man's face to mark the first effects of the medicine."

When the wry faces had subsided, the conversation took a turn upon the affairs of Europe; upon

which his majesty asked a variety of questions, which were answered by the different persons present in the best manner they were able.

The medicine now gradually began to show its effects. The lord high treasurer first, a large, coarse man, who, to this moment had stood immovable, merely saying *belli, belli*, yes, yes, whenever his majesty opened his mouth to speak, now appeared uneasy, for what he had swallowed had brought into action a store of old complaints which were before lying dormant.

The eyes of all had been directed towards him, which had much increased his perturbed state; when the chief secretary of state, a tall, thin, lathy man, turned deadly pale, and began to stream from every pore."

He was followed by the minister for the interior, whose unhappy looks seemed to supplicate a permission from his majesty to quit his august presence."

All the rest in succession were moved in various ways, except the prime vizier, a little old man, famous for a hard and unyielding nature, and who appeared to be laughing in his sleeve at the misery which his compeers in office were undergoing."

When the Shah perceived that (Continued on Page 3)

QUIZ for today

1. Where would you wear an action?
2. Where is Angostura?
3. How many rivers named Ouse are there in England?
4. In what language does "Bonsanon" mean "Good health"?
5. How many teeth has a man?

6. Which of the following is an intruder, and why?—Linnet, Laverock, Leveret, Lapwing, Lammergeyer.

Answers to Quiz in No. 717

1. 1934.
2. Doublet is a close-fitting jacket; triplet is one of three children born at the same time.
3. North American Indian chief.
4. Yorkshire.
5. Five.
6. Tapioca is manufactured; others aren't.

BEHIND THE SCREEN

By Cathryn Rose

LEND-LEASE among the stars has begun. First Hollywood actress to come to England under this arrangement is Kim Hunter, who is expected here in a few weeks' time. She played one of the war brides in the film, "Tender Comrade," in which Ginger Rogers took the lead, and in the new British film, "A Matter of Life and Death," is going to take the part of an American WAC in London.

This is the result of a diligent search on the part of Mr. Michael Powell and Mr. Emeric Pressburger, for the "typical American girl." In Miss Kim Hunter, small, with dark brown curly hair and a pleasant voice, they believe they have found her.

Her new film goes into production at Denham shortly, so—we'll be seeing Miss Hunter!

PAULETTE GODDARD plays Kitty in the picture of that name which Paramount producer, Mitchell Leisen, has just made.

The film is set in late eighteenth century London, and the artist, Gainsborough, played by Cecil Kellaway, is the chief character. According to spectators at the pre-views, the film is of somewhat Shavian quality, on the lines of the Pygmalion comedy.

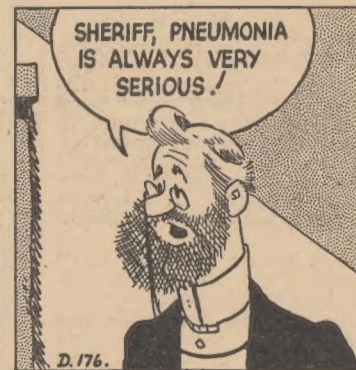
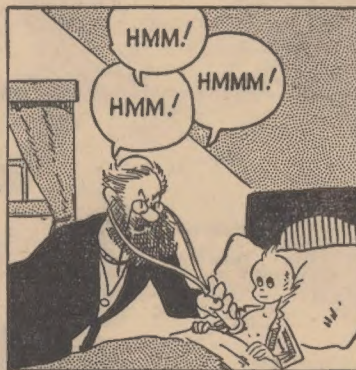
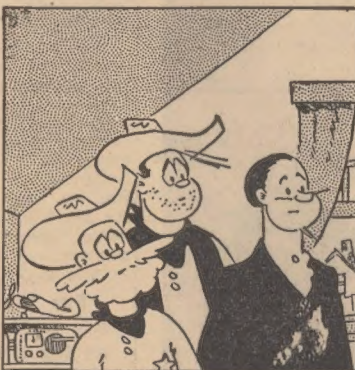
Mr. Leisen has done his best to be accurate in the picture. His research department collected 4,500 pictures, and enough notes and data to fill ten big volumes to achieve this accuracy, while attention to detail demanded, in one scene, three hundred wigs, each two feet high.

Miss Goddard's versatility will be proved if she manages successfully to adapt her ultra-modern vivacity to the conventional restrictions of eighteenth century England.

FOLLOWING the success of biographical films such as *Wilson* and *The Life of Chopin*, Ben Bogea, prominent producer, is toying with the idea of the life of Charles Dickens as a possible adaptation.

He is considering the Norman Raines' story, "The Romantic Life of Charles Dickens" for the theme, and to play the part of the great man he suggests Charles Laughton. An odd choice, indeed.

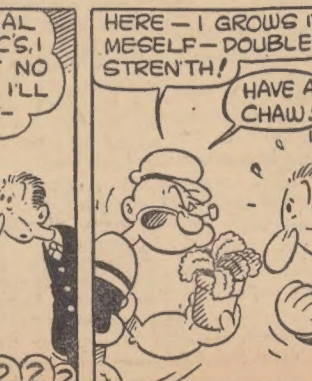
BEELZEBUB JONES



BELINDA



POPEYE



Wangling Words No. 658

- 1. Behead a weapon and get a bone.
- 2. Insert the same letter 8 times and make sense of: Wrtennkndcatngyourposton.
- 3. What word of 8 letters, meaning "about to happen," can be written in capital letters consisting entirely of straight lines?
- 4. The two missing words contain the same letters in different order: The detective is — the men who were seen — the coal away from the dump.

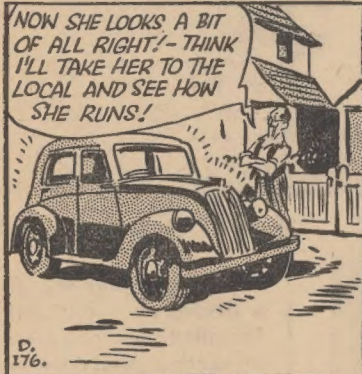
Answers to Wangling Words—No. 657

- 1. Whim.
- 2. What's the price of paper parcels, please?
- 3. KNIFE.
- 4. Clasp, scalp.

JANE



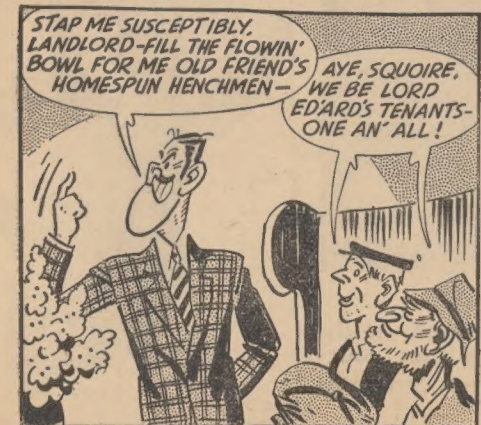
RUGGLES



GARTH



JUST JAKE



FIRE EATER

By D. N. K. BAGNALL

"ROLL up and see the Famous Fire-Eater Roll up and see the Human Salamander!" Never before had the people of London had the chance of seeing such an amazing exhibition of playing with fire as Monsieur Chabert offered them in 1826. Old accounts say that the Frenchman refreshed himself before starting upon the chief items of his performance by eating a hearty meal of phosphorus, "washing down the infernal fare with solutions of arsenic and oxalic acid." And having so dined, he swallowed a few spoonfuls of boiling oil and a few handfuls of molten lead as savouries. While he was thus engaged, an oven was heated to a temperature of 220 degrees, and, with a careless gesture, Monsieur Chabert stepped into the inferno, accompanied by a rump steak and a leg of lamb. Having remained there for some ten minutes, the fire-eater stepped out again and handed round the roasted steak to the spectators. Then he went back until the leg of lamb was well cooked, and handed that round, too. The onlookers seem to have appreciated this part of the performance more than any other, and it is said that they fell on the roast meat "with such avidity as leads us to believe that, had M. Chabert himself been sufficiently baked, they would have eaten him, too. "If M. Chabert will attach himself to any of the insurance companies," adds the account, "he will, we have no doubt, 'save more goods from the fire' than ever Nimming Ned did." By old accounts M. Chabert was a very remarkable man. No doubt there was trickery somewhere which would have been exposed under modern investigation. As it was, the fire-eating Frenchman enjoyed a great reputation, and it can be said for him that he gave the Londoners, as he had the people of other cities, a good hot show for their money.

PUZZLE CORNER

When you have filled in the answers to the clues given, you will find the centre column down gives you something which will always be associated with San Francisco.

- 1. A dukedom.
- 2. The upper air.
- 3. Feed on grass.
- 4. Injures.
- 5. Pertaining to birth.
- 6. To salute.
- 7. A blackbird.

1.						
2.						
3.						
4.						
5.						
6.						
7.						

(Solution in No. 719)

Hajji Baba's Medical Adventure

(Continued from Page 2) the medicine had taken effect, he dismissed the assembly, ordering Mirza Ahmak, as soon as he could ascertain the history of each pill, to give him an official report of the whole transaction, and then retired into his harem.

The crafty old doctor had now his rival within his power. He set the matter in such a light before the king, that his majesty was deterred from making the experiment of the foreign physician's ordonnance, and it was forthwith consigned to oblivion. When he next saw me, and after he had made me acquainted with the preceding narrative, he could not restrain his joy and exultation. "We have conquered, friend Hajji," would he say to me. "The infidel thought that we were fools. THE END.



"It's takin' you a darn long time to write 'I love Annie'!"

CROSS-WORD CORNER

CHAPEL	PEAT
OAK	VANILLA
PRIVET	PIER
ERNE	IBEX
I	SLOE
MEATY	EGRET
ARC	ROSE
R	CLEF
TRUE	FUORE
HUSTLES	MAT
ABET	RAVELS

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
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	30	31					
32				33		34	
35		36			37		
38				39			

CLUES ACROSS.—1 Admit. 4 Grate. 6 Drink. 9 Shape. 11 Lower. 13 Note. 14 Connective tissue. 15 Liquid-holders. 17 Bay. 19 Contained. 20 Steam-whistle. 22 Rage. 24 Catch. 27 One of the U.S.A. 30 Camp shops. 32 Scrutiny. 33 Active. 35 Pronoun. 36 Bees' compartment. 37 Yorkshire river. 38 Postpone. 39 Went swiftly.

CLUES DOWN.—1 From. 2 Pen. 3 Of ships. 4 Sharp pull. 5 Crude. 6 Shoe. 7 Remains. 8 Boy's name. 10 Darns. 12 Elegant. 16 Blowed. 18 Rock seam. 19 Bird. 21 Severe tests. 23 Giggles. 25 Sharp. 26 Inferior. 28 Apart. 29 Representative. 31 Pleasant. 32 Help. 34 Out away.



MOORLAND AND GRANITE. We wonder if this picture will give you the shock it gave us, when we glanced at it quickly. "What!" we shouted. "Are they erecting a memorial to Musso already?" But we calmed down when we learned the rude pile of stones is known locally as "Bowerman's Nose," and is to be found on Dartmoor, Devon.



★ THAT SHOULD LARN ★ 'IM !

Seems, the poor sap of a bridegroom told his intended that "no man on earth is good enough for you, darling." So she promptly took him at his word and ordered a bridal date with the Vicar, with parachutes for three. Here you see the mid-air wedding ceremony. Later, the groom came down to earth with a bump!



CRESTA RUN.
"What's running?"
"Cresta run."
"Ungrammatical, old man, you mean Cresta RAN, don't you?"
"Nonsense, old chap, it's a snow run."
"You mean it's a no-ball, and they sneaked a run?"
"Balls, old fellow, who's talking about balls?"
"I am, old man!"



★ **BLIND PAPER-SELLER.** ★
Old Bill Tallock still delivers the morning papers at Borden, Hampshire. He lost his sight fifty years ago as a result of a friendly boxing bout. How does he know which papers to deliver where? By touch, he says.



CURIOUSER AND CURIOUSER !
A curious bird is the pelican, his beak holds more than his— Oh! you've heard that one, have you? Well, the only thing we can say, from experience, is, "like hellican!"



HIPS REST.
Dawn Kennedy, Universal's laughing torso, tempts these aged arms to encircle the Equator once again. If we have any luck, we'll write a book about it—entitled, "Round the Waist in Eighty Ways."

SHIP'S CAT SIGNS OFF

